

THE 321ST INFANTRY

over us as we sighted land in a foreign country; and the freedom and safety we felt as we walked down the gangplank and set foot on land once more.

ENGLISH REST CAMPS—EXPERIENCES IN HISTORIC OLD ENGLAND.

We landed in Liverpool, England, Sunday, August 11, but remained in that city only long enough to unload. Here the regiment was split up and sent to English rest camps: Headquarters first to Knotty Ash, near Liverpool, and then to Winall Downs, near Winchester; First and Second Battalions to Winall Downs; Third Battalion via Manchester to Woodsley, near Romsey. That afternoon and night we had our first experiences with the English railroads, and the peculiar little English compartment trains. Our ride as usual had to be supplemented by a hike with full equipment. This was our first hike overseas, and was done at night over famous old English roads originally built by the Romans during the Roman invasion of England.

We were told that these English camps were rest camps, but we would never have known it otherwise. We were too tired from our long voyage and the hike of the night before to become rested during two nights in bunkless barracks. However, it was better than no stop, and we were especially grateful for the privilege